

ITS FEARFUL HAVOC.

THE CYCLONE'S DEADLY WORK NEAR WAMEGO, KAN.

EIGHT KILLED IN COWLEY COUNTY.

Two Families Almost Wiped Out—Terrible Destruction in Cowley County—Place After Place Wrecked by the Insatiable Tornado—Everything Levelled Before Its Mad Fury.

WAMEGO, Kan., April 2.—Friday's wild storm passed from the south to the north about two miles east of Wamego, and five deaths are so far reported, while one other person, Charles Fowler, will not live.

The dead are: Mrs. Albert Eggers and two children, aged 3 and 5 years.

Joseph Johnson, a young man who worked for Albert Eggers; head was half torn off, while a piece of wood, it is supposed, pierced his breast.

Child of Charles Taylor, aged nine months; dead in the road, without a stitch of clothing upon it.

Taylor and his wife were discovered over in another field, both unconscious. The wife may recover.

A house near Wabunsee was blown into the Kansas river. The only arm of the occupant was broken.

Passing on north the tornado demolished a building on the Cryder farm, on the north bank of the river. The occupants happened to be away from home.

Then the storm crossed Rock creek and found Albert Eggers' farm house in its path. Nothing but the foundation was left of the buildings. Here four persons met death. Mrs. Eggers, her two children and the farm-hand.

When young Eggers became conscious he was wandering about the farm with a broken arm and some other bruises. His wife, whose brother, John Sullivan, is a prominent young Kansas City lawyer and Democratic politician, was discovered a few hours later dead, with one child closely held to her breast.

The other one was found at a greater distance away, while young Johnson was fully half a mile north of where the house stood, on J. W. Arnold's farm, fearfully crushed.

One and a half miles north the cloud picked up Charles Taylor's house and carried it along, making kindling wood of it. The three inmates were found about 4 o'clock this morning.

The storm next demolished a house fully six miles north of Taylor's—that of James Sullivan, who had been married but a few months. It left the couple without a stitch of clothing and he was compelled to call on a neighbor for clothing. Neither received any injuries of consequence.

COWLEY COUNTY'S HAVOC.

Place After Place Wrecked by the Tornado—The Casualties.

WICHITA, Kan., April 2.—In Cowley county the first place struck by Thursday night's tornado was Bushnell, where the school house and Skinner house were completely demolished.

The house of E. A. Burton was totally wrecked and the occupants of the house carried some distance. Miss H. Moore was blown about 100 feet and seriously hurt.

From this point the storm moved almost directly north, keeping in a track one mile wide from the county line east. This swath covered the severest damages.

Dal Akers' house was reduced to kindling wood, the roof of the granary and two good-sized outbuildings gone to a remnant, wagon and farming implements destroyed and a mule killed.

James Akers and family and a hired man, J. O. Killion, were buried in the wreck. Killion was hurt quite badly.

D. Davis's house, one mile north, was utterly demolished and blown away. The family got into the cellar and were only slightly hurt.

At J. W. Wallace's farm the house was blown off the foundation and destroyed.

A quarter of a mile east Willis' house was annihilated. The old folks were hurt, but the children escaped. Jake and Henry Tim's house and barn were demolished and Jake is quite seriously hurt.

T. McKee's house was unroofed and carried bodily away and the granaries and barn scattered. Mr. Bradfield's house at the county corners was demolished and all the family more or less hurt. Mrs. Bradfield cannot possibly recover.

Almost total ruin resulted on the farms of Clay Hilbert, John Kelter, Whittard Webster, Bangs and others, and it is likely that this is but a small part of the ruins.

The tornado struck the farm house of Joseph Showalter, near the Oxford bridge, a few miles south of Wellington, destroying it and injuring every one of the thirteen members of the family. Mrs. Showalter and two of the children are fatally injured.

William Little and four children were instantly killed north of Showalter's home. The stable was blown away and every horse in it killed.

MISS RIZER STRUCK DEAD.

A prominent Eureka lady's Sad Fate—Damage in Many Kansas Towns.

EUREKA, Kan., April 2.—During the worst of the fierce gale here yesterday Miss Mary Rizer, sister of Colonel H.

C. Rizer, for years secretary of the board of railroad commissioners, ventured down town on business just as she was passing the Y. M. C. A. rooms the heavy sign of the association, which had been loosened by the wind, fell and struck Miss Rizer on the head, inflicting injuries from which she died about 3 o'clock. As a result of the mishap, every sign board was removed last night.

TEXAS ALSO VISITED.

A Funnel-Shaped Cloud Deals Death and Devastation—The Dead and Injured.

SANJA ANNA, Tex., April 2.—A disastrous tornado swept over this county Thursday night. At about 8 o'clock last night a black cloud was seen forming, and in a few minutes it took shape and began to move, with a lodg appendage like a tail touching the ground.

The noise resembled that of a heavily laden train on a trestle. The homes of Mr. Copenhavers, J. C. Lamb, J. W. Hall and Mr. Heath were torn to pieces and strewn over the prairie.

The house of Mr. Bass seemed fated. Mr. Story had died about five minutes before. The storm struck the house with great fury, killing Willie McCallum, aged 14, and injuring several others, some fatally. At Bangs a young lady was killed and five others terribly injured.

CAPTURED A NOMINATION.

An Astonishing Story in Several Well Laid Chapters.

CHAPTER ONE.

He sat in his office. His name was Zoroaster Ferguson Bailey. He wore his bright red hair parted and yet there was a frown on his broad and beautiful brow. He was a lawyer, but not a hating this he still was ambitious to be looked upon as a truthful and honest man—a sort of a saint in pants, as it were, and he sighed.

CHAPTER TWO.

He sat in his office. He was listening impatiently for something to "drap" and at last it "drapped."

CHAPTER THREE.

He said, "I will run for the nomination for mayor. I will be a great man" and lo! he ran and he captured the prize.

CHAPTER FOUR.

But now was Zoroaster well pleased, he patted his henchmen on the back and he said: "Bring in the wine, let us drink and be merry, let us open yet other fresh bottles, and let us histe ourselves and paw." And lo! it was done.

CHAPTER FIVE.

Zoroaster then girded up his loins and went forth to battle; he drew forth his bludgeon and he gave it unto his henchmen and he said: "Whack it to mine enemy in a right lively manner, and as for me, I will set 'em up to the boys and I will get there Eli, just the same, and my nomination will grow and spread and like a new spring onion, it will catch on to the people, and they will vote for me, and I will be elected and all will go merry as a dinner bell." And lo! it was done.

CHAPTER SIX.

But—

CHAPTER SEVEN.

Zoroaster had gone thus far and his garments had floated in the sportive wind and he had been drunken with happiness, and other things, and he had enjoyed himself as only a man of few parts and great conceit can. When—

CHAPTER EIGHT.

There came a bomb from the enemy's camp, an innocent, harmless sort of a looking thing, but it was loaded for bear and it went off and conservatism covered Zoroaster and his henchmen like a great big ulcer and they ran hither and thither and yon.

CHAPTER NINE.

Again did Zoroaster Ferguson Bailey sit in his office. He was trembling now, he had been hobbled and his little bubble of high morality had been pricked "wide open" and the milk in the cocoanut had run forth like thin whitewash on a big red barn. And—

CHAPTER TEN, AND LAST.

After a time, there was a great silence in the office, the cat yowled in vain for a fresh story from henchman Hastain, the clock ticked solemnly on and lo! where ambitious Zoroaster had once sat basking in the rays of fame, lay a cold stiff corpse. It was Zoroaster, he had choked to death, he had swallowed his nomination.

Moral: Don't fool with a buzz saw.

GETS A PENSION.

Mrs. Pauline Grant, of 322 West Pacific street, was allowed a pension claim of \$2 per month a few days since.

Mrs. Grant had a son killed in the army.

Her case was represented by Judge Levens.

STOCK KILLED.

A Missouri Pacific Train Dashes Into a Drove and Kills Thirteen.

Friday night, about 11:30, the Missouri Pacific east-bound freight train struck a drove of horses belonging to Blair Bros., killing eleven outright, injuring two so badly that they were knocked in the head, and seriously injuring two others.

One of the animals was a fine mare, for which \$1,000 would not have been taken, and another was a horse valued at \$500.

Blair Bros. estimate their loss at \$3,000.

The accident occurred just east of Muddy creek bridge and the dead and maimed brutes were strewn along the track for nearly half a mile. One being carried three quarters of a mile.

The loss will in all probability be appraised and adjusted some time next week.

Nine of the animals killed were mules and four were horses.

The track at the point where the stock was struck was well fenced, but the very high winds of Friday had razed it. This accounts for the horses being on the track.

THE VOTE OF 1890.

The following was the vote on mayorality two years ago, which is published for information of those who think Bailey can be elected. As the figures show, Capt. Stevens carried every ward:

	STEVENS	ILGENFRIEZ
First ward.....	428	375
Second ward.....	380	227
Third ward.....	426	271
Fourth ward.....	352	312
	1,586	1,185

Majority for Stevens, 401.

THE CONTRACT LET.

Work on the Kite-Shaped Track Will be at Once Resumed.

The contract for the construction of the kite-shaped track was awarded to the firm of Wheeler & Co., of Kansas City.

In all, four bids were submitted, three from Kansas City, and one from Sedalia. The bids were examined by the managers of the track this morning at 11 o'clock, when after some little consideration the award was made.

Wheeler & Co., agree to do the work for 18 cents per cubic yard, piling all earth in the embankment and making the necessary excavations free of charge.

The firm will ship tools to Sedalia, Monday and everything put in readiness for beginning work on the track by not later than Wednesday.

Mr. Seth Griffin will be on hand with a force of men and follow the other laborers, putting the finishing touches, as it were on the track.

Those who will supervise the work give all assurance that it will be completed by May 1st, when all turfmen throughout the state will be cordially invited to list their animals on Sedalia turf.

A SLASHER.

A Street Fight in Which a Jack Knife Figures.

About 7 o'clock last evening, just across the street from the BAZOO office, a fight occurred in which a knife was viciously employed.

The participants were John Hamilton and Ben Noland, the latter getting the right side of his neck very severely cut, the gash being about five inches long and barely deep enough to make the jugular vein visible.

So soon as he became apprised of the fact that he was being butchered, Noland broke away from his assailant and ran down the alley hard by, only to return and attempt to cudgel Hamilton with the butt end of a black snake whip.

He was prevented, however, by the officers, who in the meantime had placed the slasher under arrest.

Noland presented a frightful spectacle as he stood near by, cursing his assailant, while the blood flowed profusely from the ghastly wound that gaped open on his neck. He swore by all the eternal that he'd kill Hamilton before the setting of another sun.

Hamilton was hustled off to the calaboose, while Noland was taken to the office of Dr. Collins, where he was cared for.

The wound is very dangerous. Whisky caused the difficulty, both men being intoxicated.

Noland is employed on Dave Thompson's farm located three miles from town, while Hamilton lives in the city. Both men are colored.

NEW COMPANY.

A company comprised of J. N. Dalby, J. G. White, G. M. Babcock, S. P. Johns, D. C. Metzker, H. Martin, R. H. Moses and F. W. Shultz was organized yesterday under the name of Sedalia Mining and Prospecting company, with \$50,000 capital, fifty per cent. paid up. The company has secured the mining privilege on over 1,000 acres of land west of the city and already have a coal mine open, showing a six-foot vein. A committee will start east to purchase machinery to-morrow.

REPUBLICAN RALLY.

Not Largely Attended—"Democrats Done It"—Speeches by Smith, Bailey, Crawford, Lamm and "Missouri's Pride."

The Garfield Republican Club held a campaign rally at the court house Friday night.

In the absence of Mr. Bothwell, Vice-President Lewis Hoffman acted as chairman.

Calling the meeting to order, the chairman after stating that the object of the assembly was to review the campaign situation, introduced as the first speaker E. J. Smith. Smith didn't have much to say. He showed clearly that he was of few days and full of trouble.

"I have observed no personal attack made against the democrats either by the republican organ or by any individual of our party."

This is what Mr. E. J. Smith said Friday night.

Smith had no sooner made this confession than he followed it up with another bad break. He stated positively that the infamous "Dildine Dream" was neither a personal attack nor a campaign affair.

Then Smith sat down, much to the gratification of the steering committee, and evidently conscious of his signal failure to make an impression.

The chairman of the steering committee after apologizing for the small number present by accusing the democrats of stealing the hand bills circulated by the republicans to announce the meeting, introduced J. D. Crawford, who after speaking a few words announced that Z. F. Bailey desired to be submitted in his place as he had to leave.

Mr. Bailey was enthusiastically cheered when he came to the floor.

Denouncing the charges preferred against him by the BAZOO without attempting to exonerate himself Bailey said, "you all know me. You know where I go and what I do. You know the attacks against me are false.

I do not claim that I am perfect, but so far as the accusations made against me during this campaign are concerned, they are absolutely without foundation.

The BAZOO says there are houses of prostitution in Sedalia. Then why were the officers not informed?

Houses of prostitution, if they exist among us should pay something. I am a real estate agent and if I have been able to get anything out of them, I think I deserve credit.

I have never visited such houses, either here nor elsewhere. Neither have I ever seen but one lewd woman to know her, and she was pointed out to me on the street.

I have been told that several parties of my own political affiliations are fighting because I am in favor of home interests, of giving Sedalia labor to Sedalia laborers. Now, I want to say that if you don't want a mayor who is in favor of such a policy, don't elect me."

The people won't Brer Bailey, don't be alarmed.

Do the voters of Sedalia believe that any one in our midst is such a fool as to have made such a statement as this? Isn't it possible that the speaker, like all who followed him, established fictitious premises and drew conclusions that would enable him to make a point in his favor?

J. D. Crawford then reviewed the situation of affairs during his administration as mayor of Sedalia.

The policies Mr. Crawford pursued, according to his own confession, were a good deal like the boy who saved his life by not swallowing pins.

Next Henry Lamm spoke. He talked mighty long. Oh, so very long. It seemed like days. He said that the democratic organs of the town had insinuated that Judge Bailey's wife "indulged in bi-chauanian revelries with her husband after he had returned home at night from his campaign wasmils."

None but Mr. Lamm ever saw such an insinuation in print.

P. D. Hastain, the "pride of Missouri," concluded the exercises with an off color joke—one aside from being objectionable by reason of its character, was so moth-eaten that it resembled a republican thought.

—There are over 20,000 Old Fellows in the state.

MOST A "RECORD."

Items Which Will Interest the Voters and Make the Leader Shiver.

—Will the head of the ticket withdraw? The better class of republicans demand it.

—Bailey says in his speech that it is a campaign lie. That is a very wormy chestnut.

—Body and soul money collected from a fallen creature by a landlord, is a terribly small business.

—The "steering committee" are on the run with Bailey measuring out long strides in the lead.

—Dora DeWitt was out yesterday electioneering with her fallen sisters to influence votes for Bailey.

—Stevens is loyal to his friends. Dare the product of the steering committee show his head on that score?

—All the people who are in favor of enforcing the law will vote for Stevens and DeLong. They can always be depended upon.

—The republicans will trade anything to get a vote for Glenn, as he is their idol. Bailey is nobody's idol but Mammon.

—There is one candidate on the republican ticket who yesterday admitted that Bailey was as good as "snowed under." He's right.

—The organ does not deny the truth of the charges against Judge Bailey. That paper has not the gall that the head of the ticket has—hence it retrains.

—What a pure man Bailey is! Never put eyes on a woman who flaunts the scarlet but once and that was when she was pointed out to him on the street. Well, Dora tells that he collected rent of her times without number.

—Old man Culp is buried in six foot of soil. He was a warm hearted friend, a kind neighbor and brave as a lion. He can't kick now. It is a good thing in this campaign that dead men can tell no tales. This is not of the dream kind.

—The republicans have surrendered their hopes of electing Bailey and are trading Bailey off for Glenn as a last resort of electing one man on the ticket. It is now Glenn or nobody. The "steering committee" issued the edict. This is official.

—That republican who is loud mouthed and insulted the helpless and timid girl on the train had better go 'n' on in denouncing democrats. Denny O'Brien, the conductor, is a gentleman and will do just what he says he will do with a friend or foe. After election, well—

—The BAZOO got roasted at the republican meeting Friday night. This is mutual business. The BAZOO has a roasting machine always oiled and in good running condition and has been so for twenty-four years. "The steering committee" may get their turn.

IT WAS FUNNY.

A Scene at the Intersection of Ohio and Second Streets.

Item.—The Salvation Army on the corner occupied by the St. Louis Clothing Store, pummeling tambourine and drum, while Private Riley preached salvation full and free.

Item.—Immediately across the street from the soldiers stood a swarthy son of Italy shouting incessantly at the top of his voice, as he fished the edibles out of his cart: "Hot tamale, red hot!"

Item. Diagonally across from the foreign salesman was the blind white man, a stranger, who came here Friday, singing "Annie Laurie" to hand organ accompaniment.

Item. Presently poor old Dick looms up on the horizon, and would you believe it, feels around with his cane a few minutes, actually places his organ on the remaining corner, leans against the lamp post and clearing his throat, naively started up the doleful melody, "My Nellie's Blue Eyes" It was too utterly utter for the salvation army, and the captain, looking around disgustedly, ordered, "Right about face—forward march!"

Victor Hugo would call this pushing profundity to the point of stupidity, but the above is truth.

CAPTURED LLEWELLYN.

Mr. Phil Herrigan, route agent for the U. S. express, of Cincinnati, O., is in the city, the guest of Mr. P. D. Abel. Mr. Herrigan is the gentleman who captured J. A. Mills, alias Llewellyn, the operator, who swindled the company at Chattanooga, Tenn., last week at Omaha.

—Mrs. Kate Ellis Peed, wife of the Sweet Springs editor, is meeting with flattering success in her elocutionary entertainments throughout the state.

THE NEXT MAYOR OF SEDALIA.



CAPT. E. W. STEVENS.

SEDALIA BRIEFS.

—Mrs. Robt. Lister is reported as improving.

—Dick Olmstead is confined to his room by sickness.

—Mrs. Rogers, at the corner of Fifth and Montgomery streets, is reported in a critical condition.

—The wife of Henry Aultner, the popular Missouri Pacific engineer, living at 1022 East Fifth street, presented him with a fine girl Friday.

—J. D. Russell, of the Missouri Pacific shops, is making some neat improvements to his East Fifth street building.

—Mrs. Pattie Moore, of Kansas City, expects to meet the recently appointed auxiliary board of the world's fair ladies in this city April 25. The board will be instructed as to their duties.

—Rev. George Marsh, of the Second Congregational church, at the parsonage last Thursday evening, performed the ceremony which united in matrimony Miss Mollie Lee and Harry W. Graham, both of Sedalia.

—Mrs. Mary Dix, of the Green Ridge neighborhood, was in the city yesterday, and she complained greatly of the condition of the roads, specifically stating that she had noticed several vehicles broken down and stuck in the mud on the road.

—A. J. Tilberry will erect a two-story brick business building, 22X30 feet, on the southeast corner of Engineer and Fifth streets. The upper portion will be used as a lodge room and the lower part will be occupied by W. J. Letts, whose business has increased to such an extent that he needs more room. G. B. Murphy has the contract for the building.

—"A Breezy Time," as interpreted by the accomplished actors, E. B. Fritz, Kathryn Webster and a most capable company, under the management of Mr. Daniel, was greeted with a good house last night, and gave a performance which was greeted with rounds of applause. The musical feature of the program was especially fine.

A CONFIDENCE MAN.

He Claimed to be an Operator—and in a Certain Sense Is.

Yesterday afternoon a good-looking young man, aged about 23, arrived in the city, and after making inquiries from several persons, proceeded to Brown's school of telegraphy at the corner of Main and Ohio streets.

Here he met one of the students, James Penn, and representing himself as an operator, soon got up a conversation which was renewed after supper at Penn's room. After the new arrival had made himself at home he presently remarked to Penn that he had just vacated a position in Illinois, and that if he (Penn) would agree to pay \$5 he would secure the place for him.

To this proposition Penn readily agreed and forthwith paid the money over to Case, and made a proposition to leave for his new position. He left last night, but so soon as he arrived at Kansas City and began to follow out Case's instructions, he found something was wrong. Things had either been wilfully misrepresented to him by Case or else an improbable mistake had been made.

Suspecting that he was being victimized, Penn returned this morning and after a brief investigation discovered that Case was a fraud of the first water. An officer was at once advised and Case was arrested and sent to jail. His trial comes off Wednesday.

It is supposed that Case is a confidence bug and had intended fleeing a number of the students at Brown's school of telegraphy, telling them with a change of location, the same story related to Penn.

THE WIND STRUCK HIM.

W. H. Currens, who lives two and a half miles north of Sedalia had an unpleasant experience with the high wind of Friday night. His barn was blown 200 yards from the original foundation and against a corn crib.

There were three fine colts in the barn at the time, and strange to say they were not in the least hurt.